

Aug. 17, 1975. Sat.

Dear Uiski and Jim,

I hope you both had nice trips and met as planned in San Francisco.

We are up at the cabin again this week-end and the days are beautiful, but definitely fall. We went fishing this morning and caught three trout big enough to keep but I think all the big ones are gone now. Ruthie and Jack and children are up also and they are coming over to our cabin pretty soon for lunch. The children were over here by ten A.M. this morning so had breakfast with me.

I have been spending many hours on Mike's campaign telephoning which I hate but every one on the lists are democrats who have attended caucuses so they are all nice. (Most of them)

My colored pictures in my albums are fading so much and it just makes me feel terrible. Dad read the other day in the Swedish magazine that colored pictures will fade out. I don't know if that applies to

slides, but from now on I am going to buy only black and white.

Thanks for the card from Hawaii Jim. It really looked like Bar Harbor which we think about all the time. I also received your letter with my slides, which I had to pick up at the post office and pay eleven cents extra postage so I am sure you had to do the same thing when I sent them.

The river is just beautiful and we have a big fire going in the fireplace.

Jeanie and her children and I came up here last Tuesday. When Ruthie arrived her car was steaming and I was the one who knew that the water hose was broken. We taped the leak and had to go back down to Emmanuel to have it fixed. While it was being repaired we took the children to Peter's Pool for a swim.

Mon. Morn. 9:30 A.M.

We are home again and I am going down to the P.O. to mail this and then Stella is going to see my car today or Harold sold her. We have Marjorie's car here but the battery is dead. I should have driven it more.

P.S. - I didn't mind the 11 cents postage.

Love,
Mona.